Hell's Half Acre

January Gray

Yeah, it's way up in the Black Hills
Where we come from
There's a girl and she warned me
Don't pick up that gun, gunOh, by the law of the land
By the promise that might is right
She would hold me and cry
Don't you go off the fightSomebody knocking at my door
Oh, I been called to war
Say goodbye to Tobacco Road
Wear my colors, call my brothers
And for my country I'll goDown on Hell's Half Acre and again
Shakin' with fever, come again
Rumble in the jungle
Oh down on Hell's Half Acre and againOh, she wrote me in a letter
And said, "What have they done?" Oh, my angel
Placed a crown of thorns
On this native son, like thatOh, maybe they're right
Oh, but maybe they're wrong
Oh, but what can I do
You're not here you're goneSomethin' in the air is much too quiet
Hear my heartbeat, oh
The storms that rages from within
Three times thunder, blood runs cold
Got this wound on my soulDown on Hell's Half Acre and again
Walkin' on fire, come again
Trouble in the wasteland
Down on Hell's Half Acre and againOh, back in the land where buffalo roam
Oh, is this my home
She said, "You've changed, you're not the same"
Clouds of napalm and the opium
The damage was already doneDown on Hell's Half Acre and again
Shakin' with fever and again
Rumble in the jungle
Oh, down on Hell's Half AcreOh, down on Hell's Half Acre
Walkin' on fire
We got trouble in the wasteland
Oh, down on Hell's Half Acre and again

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